5/12/67

Dear Griscom Morgon,

Many thanks for the clippings and the information on Anthony Hendricks. When I get back on Whitewash III, which I hope to do soon, having finished up CIA Whitewash: Oswald in New Orleans a month ago, it may very well have some things I'd like looked up. The two projects I had I've just found two housewives with a bit of time to undertake.

There are things in both the Thelen and Aynesworth stories that may be disquieting, but there are also things in both that label the intent of the writers and make their purposes clear and their conclusions dubious. What each leaves out that each knew or had no business writing if he didn't know in Particular. Both are axe-jobs.

My work very much needs editing. On a subject like this more than others no man is qualified to do his own. More, the pressure of time in each case compelled publication of first drafts. I'm hoping the expected publisher, who seems to have cooled when he saw a tough ms will edit the new book properly. The strange thing is, however, that aside from the intellectual finks of the eastern intellectual community, the hot-from-the-typewriter feel that the unedited work has, combined with the passion I feel and consider it unmanly and dishonorable to hide, gets through tbx the average reader. You should see my mail. I've got as many letters as the average hardback book has sales. It has meant much.

If Manchester were a whore literally rather than figuratively I would feel compassion. If he is, as I suspect, literally insane, then I shall. But he has wrought a national scandal diminished by the Kennedy suit for no good or necessary reason, for none consistent with honest writing, decent research or reputable intentions. Let the history unfold. You'll see.

Best regards,

Harold Weisberg